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That being said, she had no idea what was about to happen.

The Slone family was not a small family, to say the least, and their family business was doing really well. In fact, Yelena returned for the sake of taking over the company and to assist her father, relieving some workloads off him.

"Give this person a call and let her send some flowers over." Yelena, in the office, passed her assistant a business card. "Make sure she personally sends it over."

Within a short moment, Delilah received a call and asked for Joan's help.

Joan accepted without a moment's hesitation since it was Delilah asking for help.

"Hi there." Joan arrived at the reception counter of the Slone Enterprise not long after. "This is the bonsai you ordered. Where do I put it?"

"Miss Slone's office. Head up to the thirteenth floor," the receptionist answered without looking.

Shortly after, Joan arrived at the thirteenth floor carrying the bonsai.

"Come in!"

A woman's voice came from the office.

"Hi there. This is the bonsai you ordered." Joan smiled at the woman on the sofa.

The woman slowly stood up and approached her, emanating a chilly vibe.

Why does she look so aggressive? Joan lowered her head slightly as she was a bit intimidated.

"So you are Joan Watts?" Yelena asked.

How does she know my name?

"Yes, I am."

Yelena smiled as she looked at Joan. What a delicate-looking woman she is.

"So, you're the woman that Caiden has been pursuing?" she probed.

Huh? Why is Caiden involved all of a sudden? Oh lord. Don't tell me, is this one of that jerk's tricks? At that instance, Joan became alerted, focusing all her attention on the woman in front of her.

Let me see what's up your sleeves, Miss Slone.

"So you're a florist," Yelena exclaimed as she turned around, walking boastfully towards her desk.

"I will leave the plant here and take my leave," Joan put the flower pot down and headed straight for the door.

I don't care what Caiden is to her. I'm definitely not going to get involved in this!

"Wait a minute!" Yelena shouted.

"I need to know. How deep are you guys into this relationship?" she added.

"We're just friends. That's all. I'm sorry, I'll be taking my leave now."

However, before Joan could leave, Yelena quickly got close, cut her off, and stood right in front of her.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm not doing anything. Just awfully curious about the woman that captivated Caiden's heart of steel!" Yelena replied with a chilly tone.

Oh... she is jealous.

"I'm not interested in Caiden at all. He's entitled to his own thoughts and wishes, but they are none of my business," Joan muttered with an indignant expression.

Back then, Joan was living a peaceful life. It was a happy life until Caiden came barging in, causing her trouble after trouble.

"Is that so? But Caiden always liked you."

"But I don't like him!" Joan shouted decisively.

She actually doesn't like Caiden! Joan's reaction gave Yelena the relief that she desperately needed. So, it has always been a one-sided affair...

"Miss Slone, is there anything else you would like to know?" Joan was getting impatient.

She did not want to waste too much time on this.

"That will be all. You can leave now. Oh, and remember what you said today," Yelena let Joan off the hook.

Hearing that, Joan immediately left without a moment of hesitation.

If you like Caiden, just go after him, and confess to him! Why am I dragged into it? Joan was annoyed by what just happened.

Everyone thought there was something special going on between Caiden and Joan. So all those that liked Caiden would find some way to mess with Joan. At first, there was Noelle. Then, Yelena. It looks like I really have to be on high alert from now on.

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Caiden Owens, how do you keep getting women to fall for you! What are they thinking when they fall in love with someone like you? Joan exited Slone Enterprise as fast as possible.

"How was it. Did you reach the recipient?" Delilah asked.

"Don't worry. Mission accomplished," Joan answered with a victory pose.

"Did you get to meet Miss Slone? Why did she ask for you to deliver the bonsai personally?" Delilah suddenly recalled.

"I did meet her. She was another one of Caiden's admirers," Joan replied nonchalantly.

Delilah immediately understood the implications.

It looks like things are going to get rough!

"It's alright. You only need to stop contacting Caiden. If that doesn't work out, you should remarry Larry as soon as possible. Your other option would be to hide somewhere for a while," Delilah proposed.

Why do I need to hide, though? I didn't do anything wrong! Joan pursed her lips as she disagreed with Delilah's opinion.

"I heard Gabriella went to Lucius' school," Delilah shifted to another topic.

Her statement made Joan sat up straight, looking towards her with a serious expression. There was fear in Joan's eyes.

"What was she doing there?" Joan asked.

"Don't worry. She had amnesia and lost most of her memories. She didn't recognize Lucius. She was only there to do some charity," Delilah assured.

Joan had heard about Gabriella's amnesia from Larry in the past. But she did not know if things were still the same after so long.

"Relax. The child is fine, and everything is moving along swimmingly." Delilah patted Joan's shoulder and comforted her.

That being said, Joan was still worried that Gabriella would one day remember everything and made things difficult for Lucius.

"Mom!"

Lucius appeared all of a sudden.

"Oh? Why are you back so early today?" Joan caressed Lucius' hair.

"There are no classes this afternoon. Everyone attended a seminar," Lucius answered happily.

"Is that so? What did the teacher say at the seminar then?"

Lucius went on to explain the content of the seminar about road safety. "Oh! And I saw the lady from a long time ago," he added.

Is he talking about Gabriella? Joan pulled him tightly into her arms, and shivered a little.

"What did the lady do?"

"Nothing much. She was talking with the principal most of the time. She seemed to have enjoyed it. I don't think she remembers me."

So it's true... Joan was relieved after hearing what Lucius said, and the tension in her eased.

"Okay then. Now go wash your hands," Joan reminded.

"See? I told you everything's going to be fine!" Delilah boasted.

Joan quietly nodded.

Sometimes, Joan would get extremely worried. She was afraid that people would get hurt because of her, especially Delilah and Lucius.

"Mom! Your phone's ringing!" Lucius shouted.

"I'm coming!"

"Where are you now?" It was Larry. "Are you at home?"

"Yeah, I'm home. What's up?" Joan responded in a soft voice.

"Would you like to go catch a movie tonight?" Larry continued.

What's this? Is this a date? That's so unnecessary! We're adults now and we have a long way to go.

"No, thanks. I want to spend some time with Lucius." Joan answered.

Larry was astonished to hear that, even though he had mentally prepared himself for it.

"What's wrong?" Delilah came in.

"It's nothing. Larry just wanted to go watch a movie."

Silly you. Why did you reject him? This is a wonderful opportunity!

"Just go. I'm here, so you don't have to worry about Lucius," Delilah said to her.

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"It's alright. I don't feel like going there, and besides, I'm exhausted," she murmured before heading into her bedroom.

Over the last few days, she had been feeling rather tired. Something was bothering her and making her feel uneasy, yet she could not figure the reason behind it. As such, she felt a little lost.

"Mom, are you feeling unwell?" Lucius entered her room and asked.

Looking at her son, she gently replied, "Nope, that's not the case. What's wrong? Is there anything you need?"

To her surprise, the child commented, "I think you are unhappy, Mom."

He sure warms my heart. With a smile, Joan stretched out her arm to caress the boy's head.

She mused, "Why would I be unhappy when I have a precious son like you?"

Climbing onto her bed, Lucius excitedly whispered beside her ear. "Mom, I think Dad bought you a gift."

Instantly, Joan's eyes lit up, and she felt more energetic than before.

When did he come back?

"How do you know?" she guestioned.

Tilting his head with a mysterious expression on his face, Lucius took a moment to ponder.

He finally said, "Mom, Dad loves you very much, so please play along." Without giving away any more details, he ran out of the room.

How old is he? I can't believe he knows how to leave others with a cliffhanger.

"Joan? Come and have dinner!" Larry called out from the dining room.

Sure enough, he was home.

Despite feeling tired, Joan dragged herself out of bed.

As soon as she opened the door, she heard a scream, followed by the popping of balloons. All she could see in front of her was petals, and it smelled wonderful.

What on earth is going on? Bewildered, she stared at Delilah and Larry, who stood before her.

"Mom, Happy Birthday!" Lucius appeared out of nowhere while yelling at the top of his lungs.

Following that, Larry pushed a cake cart towards her while singing a birthday song.

"Happy Birthday!" He exclaimed.

"Joan, Happy Birthday! Larry specially prepared everything for you," Delilah explained.

At that point, Joan was overwhelmed by gratitude.

If not for Larry's surprise event, she would have forgotten that it was her birthday today and went through it like any other day.

"This is for you," Larry sweetly declared as he leaned closer to her to clasp a necklace around her neck.

Abruptly, a loud knock sounded at the door. The people in the house exchanged confused looks. Logically speaking, no one would visit them at this hour.

"Who is it?" Delilah called out.

A man's voice sounded, "It's me!"

What is he doing here so late at night? Instinctively, Larry and Joan had their guards up.

"Is he here for you?" Delilah turned to Joan.

However, the younger woman was puzzled too. "I'm not sure either."

"Ms. Young, I'm sorry for bothering you at this hour, but is Joan at home?" Caiden politely questioned when Delilah opened the door.

"We are about to head to bed. What are you doing here?" Delilah queried.

"Isn't it Joan's birthday today? I have been quite busy recently and was not able to celebrate her birthday earlier in the day. Therefore, I'm here to deliver her birthday gift," Caiden revealed the purpose of his visit.

How does he know that it's her birthday? Deep in thoughts, the older woman said nothing.

"Joan, Happy Birthday!" He cheered before running straight to the living room where Larry and Joan were.

"Caiden? Hello," the child greeted.

"Oh, Larry, you are here too." Caiden acknowledged the other man in the room before he turned to pass Joan a box. "Here, this is a gift for you."

To his dismay, Joan shrieked, "I don't want it!"

Her sudden outburst scared Lucius.

Reading the situation in the room, Delilah whispered to the boy, "Lucius, come and have some cake with me." Then, she swiftly picked up the young boy and headed out of the room with the cake.

"Grandma, is everyone else not eating?" Lucius asked.

"They are not eating it, so everything is for you," His grandmother tried to assure him as she hurried out of the room and closed the door.